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Author's note

This is a warriors fan-fic it contains graphic death, gore, and other things. Please leave comments to tell me how I can improve or if you like it! This will be in the original clans and these are made up names (sorry if I re-named any of my cats from the original series) anyways, hope you enjoy!!! Oh and I do not own the cover art it is by:

https://www.pngegg.com/en/png-cmgrx or png egg.

Prologue

The two she cats padded silently next to each other, their paws crunching the dry leaves beneath them.

"Dappledwing, we have to stop. Your kits will come any minute!" Sunningear mewed hoarsely, her small frame supporting the other she cat. As the ,

Chapter 1

Shadedkit opened her new eyes, growling as her brother nudged her with her paw.

"Shadedkit! Come on!" her brother, Vinekit, growled, "it's almost sunhigh!" Shadedkit grumbled, her tail lashing as she stood up angrily.

"You're so mean! I'll have your tail for that one, mousebrain!" she hissed, swatting at his muzzle.

"Ha! You're one to talk, you're name should be Foxkit so they can name you Foxheart! for your courage in battle!" he chided as he danced away. As Shadedkit got up she gave her pelt a lick, glowering at her handsome brother, even though she would never admit it, she was jealous of his sleek, golden pelt. She sighed and started to get up, moping as her pelt poofed out when she stood up.

"Come on slow-poke, let's play!" he exclaimed, grinning as his sister stumbled out of the nursery and fell again.

"OW!" Shadedkit cried as her paw hit the ground and started to wail in pain.

"Shadedkit?!" Vinekit questioned worriedly as he bounded over to his sister, "What happened?! Are you okay?!"

"Yes? Are you okay...Shadedkit?" a deep voice meowed as their father, Wolffang, walked up to them smiling coldly. But Shadedkit only kept wailing and wincing as Gentlevine, their medicine cat, padded up to her and nosed her leg softly.

"It's broken...both of her back legs are broken" he whispered to Wolffang, thinking she couldn't hear.

"So? Will they heal?!" Wolffang asked, growling as the medicine cat shook his head somberly.

"There is still hope for her to be a medicine cat though..." Gentlevine hissed under his breath "You should be grateful she is still able to walk"

"D-do I have to be a medicine cat?" a quiet mew sounded from the ground.

"That or a useless lump of fur!" her father lashed out at her with his claws, slicing her ear. Shadedkit cried out and crawled behind Gentlevine, mewling. But the small tom just shook his head sadly and picked up the kit, padding to the medicine den. But when the large tom finished his remarks, the gentle cat growled "One day, a gentle fern will turn into thistle and you will regret you actions." Wolffang turned, almost as if he had heard the prophecy, but shook his head and stalked away coldly.

Chapter 2

"I now name you Shadedpaw!" a voice sounded from atop the rock, as Shadedpaw was named, "Gentlevine, you will be her mentor. I trust you to pass down all of your knowledge and talent to her"

"I am honored to do so Shiningstar" Gentlevine touched noses with the paw and helped her back to the medicine den, half dragging half guiding her.

"I can't do this!" Shadedpaw meowed as soon as they were in the den, "My father was right...I'm just a useless clump of fur"

"NO!" the usually calm medicine cat hissed, "You are learning to heal, and soon Wolffang will need your help not the other way around!" then the medicine cat pulled out a blue flower and dropped it in front of the disabled she cat.

"What is this?" he tested calmly, as he watched her go through her thoughts carefully.

"Borage...?" she answered, gazing at the herb "Used for fevers and coughs?"

"Correct" he purred, grabbing another plant and repeating the question, "What is this?"

"Marigold...used to stop infection!" Shadedpaw exclaimed clearly happy as she answered again, her eyes widening in pride as her mentor nodded.

"Yes! Come on now let's try a hard one" he laughed pulling out a stem of berries "You know the drill"

"Juniper berries, used to help breathing problems" she replied, completely sure of herself.

"You are right again...how about this one..." Gentlevine meowed,

pouncing on her, "Defend yourself!" If she was shocked she didn't show it, wiggling out of his pin and attacking his ears. She quickly clamped his neck in her jaws and flipped him, but kept flopping because of her hind legs.

"Good job" the medicine cat yawned getting up and started to groom himself, "

Chapter 3

"I bet I could make it!" Vinepaw bragged to Leafpaw as the two apprentices sat together, tails entwined as they looked at the gaping hole in the ground.

"As if!" The she cat replied as she untangled herself form her friend and nimbly hopped over the hole with ease.

"See if you can do it I can do it!" Vinepaw argued back laughing as Leafpaw jumped over the width of the dent in the ground, pouncing on him.

"Don't compare yourself to me!" she said lightly as she got up and started to lick out the dirt from her fur, "Just think of your sister"

"Yeah..." Vinepaw mewed a tight reply as the she cat complained about his sister.

"Like, what's wrong with her?" Leafpaw asked her companion starting to breath more raggedly, his claws crashing into the ground.

Thump

Thump

Thump

"Urgh would you quit that Vinepaw?!" Leafpaw growled at the older apprentice as his paws continued to thump on the ground,

a silent rhythm against the wind.

"I-I'm sorry" he jumped lightly as he glanced around warily, his paws slowing to a stop, "Do you smell that?" Leafpaw shrugged, angling her spotted head to the side as she listened, her ears swiveling to the side as they heard voices.

"Gentlevine!" Shadedpaw whined as she dragged herself on the ground almost as fast as the strong, able-bodied tom trotting next to her, "I don't wanna race today! We just did that yesterday!" She sighed and sat down as the older cat just shrugged and looked at a butterfly.

"I know Shadedpaw, it's hard to think of ways to train you without involving the other apprentices..."

"Then...could you let me practice that flip you showed me, the one with the backslash at the end? Please?" Shadedpaw begged as Gentlevine sighed and nodded as the pair of apprentices eyes widened was she began the move first dragging herself toward her mentor, using her right fore-paw to feinted to the left, throwing him off balance as she flipped neatly onto his back, preforming a flawless backslash.

"She's good...too good" Leafpaw gulped as she the two cats spar. Her eyes widening as Gentlevine used a cheap move, knocking her off balance.

"Argh! You win!" Shadedpaw growled, shaking off the leaves and dirt as she scowled playfully.

"I know" Gentlevine laughed and stifled a yawn as he meowed another quick sentence, "Hmm...we should gather thyme, I saw we were running out"

"I noticed, but you didn't say anything before" Shadedpaw replied as they padded away, not noticing the two apprentices.

"Did you know about this?!" Leafpaw exclaimed angrily as Vinepaw cowered under the younger she cats gaze.

"N-no..." he sighed straightening himself while starting to

groom his filthy paws, "She was just a medicine cat apprentice 'till this to me" his companion snorted as the sentence left his mouth.

"Just a medicine cat apprentice?! She's your sister for starclan's sake!" she yowled at him, scattering all the prey in the area they were in, "She had to give up her life!"

"I know!" Vinepaw cried as he curled up, his eyes filled with a deep sadness as he talked, "You think I wouldn't trade places with her?! I would give anything to train next to her, her legs as good as before!" He turned running into the deep pine forest as Leafpaw sighed and looked at her paws sullenly.

"You know I always thought he was weak" a voice growled from behind her, sending shivers up the she cat's spine. Leafpaw turned. And as her amber eyes met yellow a gray paw flashed out, connecting with her throat with a dull smack.

"Wha-?!" her cry was cut off as the life left her widened eyes and she fell to the ground, the attacked smirked and just growled a soft reply, "It wasn't personal, you were just a liability..." The tom padded off, dragging her lifeless body through the undergrowth.

By the time he reached the river crows were resting in the trees, a couple making a attempt to get first pickings of the body but the gray tom just dumped her in the river coldly.

"They won't ever find you little one," he growled, almost happy as he washed the blood of his paws, and padded out of the clearing, back into the pine filled forest, and with a last flash of his yellow eyes he disappeared into the trees.

Hi! I am trying to put together a allegiances for this fan fic...and if you had any like name ideas to share that would be absolutely great! So ya just wanted to ask 'bout it just in case! Thanks!